

measure up to their expectations. As a matter of fact, the Richmond contingent was small, consisting chiefly of lawyers, newspaper writers and photographers. There was no reason to expect a sensational day, and the road was long and toilsome. Next week will see a different scene.

From the surrounding country, however, came several hundred people, chiefly men, an occasional child, and only here and there a woman who hung far in the background and not once ventured into the courtroom. Long before the hour the court green, flanked with bushes and automobiles, was strewn with people, displaying an evident and keen interest in the case, but nothing that even remotely resembled excitement. In fact, what- ever Chesterfield may think and feel of the tragedy that has brought it into such notoriety, it is plainly disposed to give Beattie a respectful hearing. There are even those who say it will be able to furnish the trial jury.

Paul Beattie Enjoys the Air of Freedom.

After an hour or two of aimless wanderings beneath the great court- house trees the first stir came with the arrival of a motor car carrying Paul Beattie and a group of officers. The crowd at once gathered itself into a rush to the front of the little building and watched curiously while a slim young man, smiling pleasantly, neatly dressed, stepped out, took in the surroundings with a glance, and alled out a pack of cigarettes. Paul was anything if not composed. There were no signs of hysteria now. In fact, a few weeks in jail seem to have made a new man of him. He is looking better and stronger than for a long time, not an insignificant detail since he will likely be the storm-center a few days hence. Not less interested in the crowd than the crowd in himself, he strolled about the grounds, inspecting the courthouse and its surroundings, posing for several photo- graphs, exchanging pleasantries with anybody who came and evidently rel- ishing the breath of freedom once more. With him in the car were De- tectives Wren and Wiltshire, of the Richmond force; County Officer Jarrell, and J. R. McBryde, secretary of De- tective Scherer, who carried a satchel containing a full typewritten and com- pletely indexed record of the Com- monwealth's case.

Beulah Binford Arrives Under Guard.

It was shortly after 10 o'clock when the first car arrived, and a half hour later another dashed into the court- house and, followed by the crowd, sped on to the clerk's office, where it halted to let Beulah Binford alight. Neatly and handsomely, but not conspicu- ously, dressed in blue with a big, be- coming hat, she was for a moment the unchallenged center of attention and apparently did not relish the experi- ence. She went at once to the court- house and secluded herself for the re- mainder of the day. No communica- tion was allowed with her except un- der the eye of the Commonwealth of- ficers. Her car was driven by E. E. Hargrove, its owner, and carried, in addition, Sheriff W. C. Gill, of Ches- terfield, Judge J. M. Gregory and L. O. Wendenburg, attorneys for the Com- monwealth; Detective Scherer, and Joseph Lynne, deputy sheriff of Hen- rick.

In the meantime the swarm of newspaper men, hailing from various sections of the country, was endeavor- ing to adapt itself to limited accom- modations, telegraph operators were getting busy, cameras were clicking, and the courtroom was filling with people. Shortly before 11 o'clock Judge Watson entered, and a few min- utes later rapped for order. Sheriff Gill shouted "Oyez," demanding sil- ence, and the ancient ceremonies done, the work began. The courtroom atmosphere was exceedingly oppres- sive, and the crowd was ordered back from the windows so as to admit such chance breezes as might be stirring. Spectators until then comfortably ensconced on the widely sepa- rated benches were also directed to stand in order to make as much room as possible for others clamoring for admission. The room is extremely small—a relic of a hundred years ago. The dignity of the court would not permit the removal of coats. Altogether, the trial began.

Charge to Grand Jury.

The jury was called and the fore- man took the oath, the others care- fully listening. Then four at a time the others were duly sworn. Gray- haired men—the formalities re- quired—were called out, but they were, over twenty-one years of age, and none were found who were con- stables, keepers of ordinaries, owners of grist mills, or otherwise among the disabled class. The majority were about sixty years of age, but waived the exemption.

"Gentlemen of the jury," the judge declared as he charged the nine men. "It is painful for your judge to have to announce that since your court last sat a domestic tragedy of uncommon cruelty enacted in your midst has at- tracted the attention of not only the people of this Commonwealth, but of all portions of the outside world.

"Such is the curiosity of humankind and so great are the modern means of communication, gentlemen, that a country road in Chesterfield has become so widely known for the time being than Wall Street, in your country's metropolis, and the name of

**FREEDOM FROM COLDS & HEADACHES**  
INDIGESTION, SORE THROAT, BRUISES & CONSTITUTION  
and other ills, due to an inactive con- dition of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, may be obtained most pleasantly and most promptly by using Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is not a new and untried remedy, but is used by millions of well-informed families through- out the world to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the system whenever a laxative remedy is needed.

When buying note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on every package of the genuine.  
Regular price 50¢ per bot. one size only.  
For sale by all leading druggists.  
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We plan, write and illustrate effective ad- vertising. Every department in charge of an experienced specialist. Confer with us, avoid costly mistakes. Costs you nothing.  
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We're just mowing into Straws now.  
Come in and see what 95 cents will bring down.

*C. H. Berry*

your county is pronounced in the fur- thermost parts of your country. Had public attention been attracted by great deeds done on your soil—some act of valor or humanity or self-sacri- fice—well might we count that event fortunate which had thrust you thus under the scrutiny of your fellowmen, but as it is we have the unenviable fame which follows in the wake of a great crime.

"To say that the public peace has been shocked is to say what is known of all men. Gentlemen, had I the power this whole tragedy should be blotted out. The young mother should return to the babe of her bosom; the prison doors should open wide to her husband, the anxiety should be lifted from the heart of a stricken parent and the family restored unbroken to the happy fireside, and all the as- sembly of your people gathered here would disperse to their homes con- tented and happy.

"But after all, gentlemen, how im- portant is human government, code, constitution. Statutes may redress a civil wrong, but they cannot recall the fleeting breath and they cannot make the life come back to its dead.

"But, gentlemen of the grand jury this great Commonwealth is able to uphold the majority of its law, is able and can and will, protect the right and punish the wrong, so I charge as the first guardians of that law to diligent- ly inquire as to whose hands a respect- able and defenseless lady was re- cently in our midst to her untimely death.

"If the witnesses for the Common- wealth shall present testimony to sat- isfy you that a great crime has been committed, and with a reasonable cer- tainty to identify the perpetrator of the crime, it will then become your duty to place that party on trial in this court and let him answer the offense charged in this Commonwealth. And so, gentlemen, with charity to- ward all and malice toward none, I charge you to present to the court the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God."

Good Men on Grand Jury.

The juryman filed out and mounted the stairs to a small room under the sloping roof. The foreman was Geo. E. Robertson, a retired merchant and present justice of the peace. The other jurors were: Hinton A. Wells, a lum- ber manufacturer; John A. Lester, farmer; Ellis P. Martin, farmer; Herschel Goode, lumber manufacturer; J. M. Lunston, justice of the peace; John S. Taylor, farmer; Henry T. Wat- son, farmer, and Holey Cole, farmer. The last two, of Holey Cole, the magistrate who issued the warrant in the famous Wormley murder case of a half century ago.

Following the retirement of the grand jury, the four witnesses—Thom- as E. Owen, J. G. Loving, L. L. Scherer and T. P. Pettigrew—were called and sworn. The call to summon Paul Beattie and the Binford woman was a source of evident disappointment to the crowd, which, however, philo- sophically comforted itself with the hope of seeing them brought into court later in vain hope as it proved.

"Take the witnesses to the grand jury, Mr. Sheriff," the judge finally di- rected.

"Sure," said the sheriff briskly, marching them off and busily gnaw- ing a hypothetical quid represented by a rapidly disappearing straw.

Grand Jury Finds True Bill.

It was about 11:20 o'clock, and the crowd, seeing an early return, did not wait to answer a telephone call. Mr. Smith, of counsel for the defense, con- sulted with the court; Judge Gregory, of the prosecution, with the clerk, and there a half hour passed and there was no sign from the upstairs room. Hear and discomfort began to creep into the courtroom, and the crowd drift- ed out to the lawn, sandwich stall and the pop-bottle counter. The local hotel with a man ringing a dinner bell, and it took about a few cameras were soon clicking and every- thing in the neighborhood went into the pictorial record. Paul Beattie walked about freely, but there was no sign of Beulah Binford and no news from her until shortly after noon. Dr. J. P. R. R. hurried into her room. The girl had fainted, the close quar- ters and intense heat being a much for her. For a time there was a pile of excitement, but she quickly re- covered and was soon able to enjoy a dinner consisting of a ham sand- wich and a bottle of ginger ale.

Soon after this the crowd made a dash for the court room, under the belief that the juryman were about to report. It was a false alarm, how- ever. The event was nothing more than the necessity of choosing a jury. One Norman Johnson, a fifty-six-foot, twenty-year-old infant as black as the ace of spades.

Went Deeply Into Case.

In the meantime the juryman were going into the investigation with un- usual thoroughness. The men had evidently studied the case with some care, and not only attentively heard the witnesses, but had many ques- tions to ask them. Mr. Owen ap- peared before them first, and spent a half-hour describing the events lead- ing up to and immediately following the tragedy. Mr. Pettigrew followed him in the telling of the gun. He was in the room about twenty min- utes. After him went Dr. Lovings De- tective Scherer for nearly an hour. These witnesses simply rectified facts and alleged facts long ago published in great detail. There were no new features whatever. Finally, about 1:15 o'clock, the jury completed its labors, returned to the court room with a true bill, and the session was adjourned for dinner.

The indictment read as follows:

## Indicted by Grand Jury for Wife Murder



HENRY CLAY BEATTIE, JR.

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In Chesterfield Circuit Court, August Term, 1911.

Commonwealth of Virginia, County of Chesterfield, to-wit:

The grand jurors of the Common- wealth of Virginia, in and for the body of Chesterfield county, and now attending the Circuit Court of said county, upon their oaths prestat, that one Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., did, on the 18th day of July, 1911, in the county of Chesterfield, and in the juris- diction of said Circuit Court, in and upon one Louise Wellford Beattie, alias Louise Wellford Owen Beattie, then and there being, feloniously, wilfully and of his malice aforethought, make an assault, and that he, the said Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., a certain gun, then and there loaded with gunpowder and shot, which said gun he, the said Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., in his hands then and there had and held, then and there feloniously, wilfully and of his malice aforethought, did discharge and shoot off, at and against and upon her, the said Louise Wellford Beattie, alias Louise Wellford Owen Beattie, and that he, the said Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., with the shot aforesaid, out of the gun aforesaid, by the said Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., in and upon the face of her, the said Louise Wellford Beattie, alias Louise Wellford Owen Beattie, one mortal wound, of which said mortal wound, she, the said Louise Wellford Beattie, alias Louise Wellford Owen Beattie, then and there died, and so the grand jurors aforesaid, upon their oaths prestat, do say that the said Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., her, the said Louise Wellford Beattie, alias Louise Wellford Owen Beattie, in the manner, and by the means aforesaid, in the county aforesaid, feloniously, wilfully and of his malice aforethought, did kill and murder, against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth of Virginia.

Upon the testimony of Thomas E. Owen, T. P. Pettigrew, Coroner J. G. Loving and Luther L. Scherer, who were duly sworn in open court and sent before the grand jury to testify.

Heard Lindsay Gordon Spoken.

During the recess the crowd divided its time between the ham sandwich man and a political address by J. Lind- say Gordon, of Louisa. Speaking from the side door of the courthouse, Mr. Gordon roundly denounced Senator Martin and his "machine," and called for a reform in Virginia politics. An aged and earnest resident of the neighborhood created a diversion by bringing the speaker to a temporary halt and proceeding to lecture the crowd himself. With arms lifted high, the old man walked into the middle of the circling audience and shouted defiance at the orator, denying every-

**RICHMOND FIRM BUYS HEAVY CON- SIGNMENT EXTRA WHISKY.**  
The Phil G. Kelly Company, of this city, unloaded to-day carload consign- ment of eight-year-old Eastern Rye Whiskey, consigned them through the brokerage firm of Goldsborough & Company, of Baltimore. A rare cir- cumstance occurred in connection with the consignment, in that the goods remained in the government warehouse for eight years, the allotted period of storage period, and ac- cordingly were forced out of bond and put on the market.

The local trade conceded, the Kelly Company, of being particularly fortun- ate in securing this, perhaps the large- est consignment of extremely old Scotch whisky ever brought to this market. The goods, the product of an East- ern distillery, and will be placed on the wholesale market during the fall months. The buyers, expecting an active market for goods this age and character, anticipate quick sales.

thing he said, and hurling charge for charge. Mr. Gordon very good-natur- edly suffered the interruption, and finally, after the meeting was over, insisted on shaking the old fellow's hand.

By this time the heat was almost as great outside the court room as in it, and the crowd was soon anxious to get back.

Fixing Date of Trial.

At 2:45 o'clock Judge Watson re- turned to the bench, the jury was again called, and the business of the court proceeded. The juryman soon retired to consider several promp- tly cases, and the court thereupon entered without delay upon the matter upper- most in all minds. In response to an inquiry from the bench whether counsel desired to submit any mo- tions with reference to the Beattie trial, Judge Gregory, Commonwealth's attorney of Chesterfield, arose and briefly expressed the wish of the prosecution to secure an early hear- ing in the opinion of Judge Gregory, Thursday of this week would admit- tably fit the conditions, allowing the defense two days in which to give the final touches to its case, two days for the court to get a jury, and a begin- ning of the trial proper bright and early Monday morning.

Things were not to sail so smoothly, however. Though various statements had been made from time to time, the attitude of the defense was not pre- cisely known, and interest was keen when Hill Carter, of counsel for the prisoner, arose. Commenting on the fact that a case of such importance seldom tried at the same time of season, he declared that ordinarily one continuance at least might be reason- ably claimed. By continued lance and great diligence the defense might be able to prepare in two weeks, he thought, but not earlier. It therefore asked this much, and he considered it very little.

Defense Wanted Time.

"We have been hampered by meth- ods and means we need not discuss here," he went on. "Personally, I have an important matter before the State Democratic Committee which may keep me busy two or three days. Independently of this, however, it will take us at least two weeks to prepare our case. We do not ask the usual postponement until the next term of court, but we ask that the case be taken up not earlier than the first Monday in September, or may set a special term for it. If it is begun on the first Monday in Sep- tember it will in all probability be ended within thirty days after the in- dictment is returned, and surely this will be sufficient dispatch to satisfy all."

Mr. Smith, chief counsel for the de- fense, declared that he had nothing to add to the statement of Mr. Carter. The defense, he said, wished as speedy a trial as possible, and was not try- ing to throw obstacles in the way of the court. It, however, absolutely needed further time in which to com- plete its case. Even at that the trial would be completed within sixty days after the tragedy—not a tardy process by any means.

He also called the attention of the court to the fact that September will probably bring cooler weather and greater comfort in the crowded court- room.

State Urged Speedy Trial.

Speaking for the prosecution, Mr. Wendenburg opposed the continuance until September, declaring that Friday of this week would be a more appro- priate time. The character of the al- leged crime made it important to have a quick trial, he thought.

Two weeks' delay would carry the case into another term. Counsel for the defense had already had ample time in which to prepare. The prose- cution was ready, and yet its task had been far greater than that of the de- fense, in the breast of whose client was locked all the secrets of that July night. The administration of justice must be speedy and swift, he de- clared, and a continuance would be exceedingly unfortunate.

The court considered the matter carefully, aided by the calendar and a consultation with the clerk. Finally

the discussion came tentatively fixing August 21 as the date. Judge Wat- son evidently wished to show every consideration to the defense, and de- clared as much in words, stating, how- ever, that he was limited by condi- tions he could not control. The Not- toway term, within his circuit, must begin on September 4, or lapse, and it would be impossible to have a spe- cial judge sent to that point since the law did not permit a court to be in session at two different places at the same time. Following immediate- ly upon the Nottoway term would be one of considerable importance in Amelia with a capital case involved in view of these circumstances, he saw no alternative but to fix the Beattie trial for one week hence.

Carter Notes Exception.

The order was entered and the courtroom buzzed for an instant, mes- senger boys scurrying away with bul- letins, and the crowd taking the op- portunity to stretch its cramped and weary legs. The sheriff promptly se- cured quiet and Mr. Carter arose to note an exception to the ruling of the court in the matter of the trial date. Judge Watson called attention to the fact that no record was kept of the proceedings at hand, and stated that he would hear further objections and exceptions when the prisoner is arraigned next Monday. The defense intimated strongly that it would con- tinue to resist, and the judge again said that the order was tentative, and that he would make every concession possible.

Kick on Garnett.

Reference was made by Mr. Carter to the action of the Henrico author- ities in the person of Deputy Sheriff Garnett in refusing permission to counsel for the defense to confer with the prisoner except in the presence of the jailer. Mr. Wendenburg promptly by disclaimer took part in this remark- able proceeding, and declared that he had long ago given his permission for free access to the cell.

"We do not ask permission," said Mr. Smith. "We demand it as a right, and desire an order from the court to counsel for the defense to confer with the prisoner except in the presence of the jailer. Mr. Wendenburg promptly by disclaimer took part in this remark- able proceeding, and declared that he had long ago given his permission for free access to the cell.

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It appears that Garnett, assuming a greater knowledge of the law than the court or counsel, peremptorily denied the ordinary rights of a lawyer with reference to his client, and moreover emphasized his authority with some rudeness. Declining to enter into a discussion with the deputy, Mr. Smith simply withdrew, making the bench completely sustained him, and there will probably be no further trouble from Garnett.

This practically concluded the day's work, and the crowd rapidly dwindled. Judge Watson ordered Paul Beattie back to Henrico jail under the same bond. He did not recognize the pres- ence of the Binford woman as a wit- ness, and she simply returned to Hen- rico jail in custody of officials of that county. After disposing of a few minor matters, the majority of the court promptly adjourned, leaving the grand jury still on duty, and street cars were soon whirling the Rich- monders cityward. Followed by a flock of camera-snappers Beulah Binford, covering her face with a piece of cardboard, made a dash for the waiting motor car and was soon hid- ing herself behind a back seat. Screens were pulled down and the car hurried off. Half way to Richmond it was overtaken by a downpour of rain, but, along with the machine carrying Paul

## Times-Dispatch Pony Contest

### Nomination Blank

Counts 1,000 Votes

I hereby nominate

Address.....

Age.....

As a contestant in The Times-Dispatch Pony and Cart Contest, subject to the rules of the contest.

(Name of person making nomination.)

Under no circumstances will the name of the person making the nomina- tion be divulged to any one. This is for our information only.

CONTEST CLOSES SEPTEMBER 20th

## Good for 1 Vote

### In The Times-Dispatch Pony Contest

I Cast 1 Vote for

Name.....

Address.....

This ballot must be voted before August 22.

Beattie, made the trip without further incident.

May Yet Be Postponed.

Though the odds appear to be favor- able to an actual beginning of the trial on Monday, it must not be un- derstood that the matter is beyond doubt. The defense was mani- festly displeased with the turn of events, and Mr. Smith declared later in the day that while he would now be forced into court in a week, he would not feel that he had had ade- quate time in which to prepare his case. What the final outcome will be it is impossible to say with certainty. There is a feeling in some quarters that the trial will yet go over—per- haps to a special term. The prosecu- tion is proceeding, however, on the as- sumption that the matter is beyond doubt, and is in earnest on Monday.

Of one thing, however, there can be no doubt. Whenever the trial occurs there will be no need of militia or special constabulary to preserve order in Chesterfield. The temper of the crowd yesterday was excellent. Beattie will get a fair deal, not only in the court, but at the hands of the spec- tators. Interest in the case is unques- tionably great, but there is no show of unusual excitement. The county may even furnish the jury, though this is somewhat questionable.

It is believed by many that the com- pletion of a panel will consume a longer time than is generally sup- posed.

That Judge Watson, though kindly and courteous, is all means to rule with a firm hand is evident even from one day's acquaintance. There will be no disorderly scenes in Chesterfield court, and a forgetfulness by anybody of the dignity and majesty of the law.

One of Pickett's Men.

In Sheriff Gill the judge has a staunch and capable lieutenant. A typical product of the olden times, the Sheriff, one of Pickett's veterans, is known throughout the county for two chief qualities—strict adherence to his duty and an indomitable courage. He is withal big-hearted and hospitable, and genuinely glad to give his visitors the best of his hospitality. For this, Clerk Cogbill is also steadily in his job and making many new friends among those who have to go often to him for assistance. In fact, the whole official staff at the courthouse is ef- ficient and courteous, to a degree decid- edly attractive to the stranger.

The courthouse surroundings are picturesque, and provide a worthy set- ting for what promises to be the most famous of Virginia criminal cases. The ancient little building, made of brick brought from England more than a century ago, stands surrounded by towering oaks and sycamores as old as itself. Off in one corner of the green a booth has been erected and Brunswick stew, sandwiches and a variety of other timely articles are provided for the visitors. The little hotel is a busy hive just now, and jivermen are waiting for a thriving season. It will be a big day for Chesterfield in some ways.

Byrd Not in Case.

Commonwealth's Attorney Gregory, of Chesterfield county, said last night while the crowd at the court- house yesterday was waiting for a thriv- ing season, that he was satisfied this condition would prevail throughout the trial. He was particu- larly impressed with the very quiet manner about the place.

Concerning the published report that Richard Evelyn Byrd expected to assist the prosecution, Judge Ceg- ory said:

"So far as I know, Mr. Byrd was not at Chesterfield Courthouse, and I stated during the day, in the presence of witnesses, when interviewed, that the Commonwealth's case would be conducted by Mr. Wendenburg and myself; that Mr. Byrd was not in the case, and would not be in it. One of Mr. Byrd's friends did try to persuade me to have him associated with us, but I declined. Mr. Byrd himself never spoke to me about the matter, al- though his friend did, but he did not refer to it again after I announced that the services of the distinguished lawyer would not be asked or re- quired."

**Tutt's Pills**  
After eating, persons of a bilious habit derive great benefit by taking one of these pills. If you have been  
**DRINKING TOO MUCH,**  
they will promptly relieve the nausea,  
**SICK HEADACHE**  
and nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feel- ings. Elegantly sugar coated.  
**Take No Substitute.**

## NO SURPRISE TO HENRY BEATTIE

Prisoner Expected That Grand Jury Would Indict Him for Murder.

"Yes, I have just read of it in the paper," replied Henry Beattie when asked by Sheriff Kemp whether he knew he had been indicted. "It is no surprise to me," he continued, "for I have been expecting it. I understand that wagers have been made at odd- s of two to one that a true bill would be returned against me by the grand jury. It would not have been a good sporting chance if the odds had been ten to one instead of two to one."

He declined to make any comments upon the affair, and said he did not care to discuss it.

"A reporter is outside and wants you to make a statement to him; shall I bring him in?" asked the sheriff.

"No, I have no statement to make."

A clear illustration of the continued self-confidence of Beattie is the fact that he immediately changed the sub- ject and said to Sheriff Kemp:

"By the way, it has been dreadfully hot in here, especially during the nights. Can't you do something for me? Last night I was hardly able to sleep because it was so hot. No, I find the days comfortable enough, but it is during the nights that I feel the humidity and heat."

He was assured by the sheriff that everything possible would be done to make him comfortable.

None of his old self-confidence de- serted him yesterday, and he received the news of the grand jury's action in the same indifferent manner which has characterized his demeanor since the time of his arrest.

A few minutes after Sheriff Kemp's visit two visitors were shown through the jail by Deputy Garnett. In passing the corridor where Beattie is confined they stopped and were introduced to the prisoner. He gave a hearty hand- shake to each, and was freely chatted with them for a few moments.

He continues to idle away his time by reading magazines and playing solitaire.

Paul Beattie and Beulah Binford re- turned to the jail shortly after 5 o'clock. Both showed signs of fa- tigue after their visit to Chesterfield Courthouse, but both were cheerful when returned to their cells.

The woman complained of feeling slightly ill, the effects of her attack which she swooned at the court- house. She declared that she was not alarmed at her condition and did not desire the services of a physician when this was suggested.

"I have always suffered with heart trouble, but I do not believe it is any- thing serious," she said as she tripped up the steps to her quarters on the second floor.

Both witnesses returned in automo- bile. Beulah was escorted by Sheriff Gill and Deputy Lynne, while Paul fol- lowed in a second motor in the cus- tody of Officer Jarrell.

### OBITUARY

**Robert M. Byers.**  
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]  
Harrisonburg, Va., August 14.—Robert M. Byers, twenty-nine years old, died Friday night in Denver, Col. He was buried to-day at his home at De- fiance, Augusta county, the funeral taking place from the Old Stone Pres- byterian Church. In 1905 he was em- ployed by the Lane Brothers at Alta Vista. In recent years he had been a civil engineer, engaged in the con- struction of the Virginia and Railway through the Piedmont and Southwest Virginia sections of the State. He leaves the following brothers and sisters: Howard S. of Harrisonburg; E. C. C. W. and Miss Margaret Byers, of Fort Defiance, and Mrs. J. F. Pat- erson, of Waynesboro.

**James Riddle.**  
James Riddle, about seventy years old, farmer and Confederate veteran, died Friday night in the Friedlens Church neighborhood. He leaves his wife, who was Miss Fannie Parker, of Martinsburg, W. Va.

### DEATHS

**LOWE**—Died in Montgomery, Ala., August 12, 1911. ROBERT E. LOWE. He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Elizabeth Beville, of this city, and two children.